[May 2014]

INTERLACED

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The Studio for Interrelated Media Jamieson Edson Fay Hsieh-Lewis Anna Stabler Lila Debas Daniel Gonzales Evan Peebles Allison Disher Flaine Than

Allison O'Brien Reilly Aguiar Anthony Medel Clio Berta Butter Caitlyn Pozerski Kayvon Luke Dillon Molly Rennie Cole Wuilleumier Tj Freda Meghan Williams Spoolhands Qwack — X Maggie Brown



MASSART MASSACHUSETTS COLLEGE OF ART AND DESIGN

introduction BY NICO BOVAT

INTERLACED

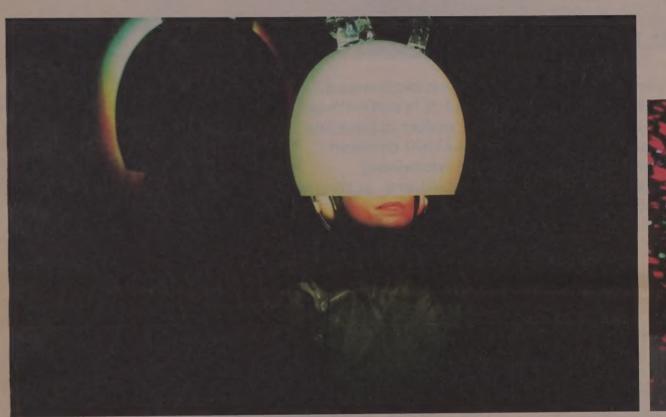
As makers in the 21st century, we are challenged, praised, destroyed, and celebrated. It is not without conflict and struggle that being a maker is possible. In fact, it is solely these challenges that demand necessity for artistic practice and sustaining creative thinking. We are problem solvers, activists, and communicators.

The Studio for Interrelated Media (SIM) is a world of defiance. The program is unique in that its students shape the program as much as the program shapes its students. This exchange breeds artists working in a variety of disciplines, including sound, installation, and performance art; social practice; production, studying audio, visual, and lighting practices for stage and live events; and work at the intersection of art, science and technology. We are empowered as individuals through collaboration and severance from our own comfortability.

Every year, SIM produces a CD that showcases the work being done in audio production and composition. This year, this form has been expanded into a catalog format to showcase the visual work being created in the program in addition to sound and music pieces, which are available online.

Interlaced is about the viewer's relationship with the art and its maker. Upon first glance, one may fall short of fully understanding the work, It may appear detracted of information or sparse of explanation. But as with any blossoming relationship, the longer one engages in conversation, the quicker this challenge leads to the solution.

The design and layout of this catalog is inspired by the interlacing of video and early bitmap images. It is about the processing of information and telescoping effect of observing a piece of art. What downloading is to rendering pixelated graphics; engaging and learning is to capturing the essence of the work. The hierarchy of image to text on each of the spreads is meant to guide the viewer from a broad observance to a precise understanding. Each layout is meant to further the concept of the individual work. It is a mutual agreement between graphic design and fine art.





above, The Unnamable Amanda Justice & Amber Vistein [saund, light projection, glass helmet]

right, Murmur Amanda Justice & Amber Vistein [sound & video installation]

foreword

BY AMBER VISTEIN

At its origin, recorded sound was oft regarded as an ontological quandary. In a sonic landscape previously confined to live production, a 'recording' appeared to be neither the work-initself nor outside the work, neither score nor performance, neither revealing its origin nor acting as a mere description. Through recording, sound was able to speak for itself, yet without completing its own contextual sentences.

The next 100 years saw sound progress through becoming object, sculpture, language, theatre, and 'world'. As technology continued to advance, new processes of sonic engagement and modification developed at every turn. Sound could now be sculpted, sampled, curated, and carried as never before. Transportability coupled with repeatability created an everexpanding range of experiential possibilities. As listeners, we alternately submit to being enveloped by recorded sound, defy it through our inattention, and finish its sentences with the augmentation of our daily activities. We may listen in our homes, on the bus, in the grocery store, and in the open field.

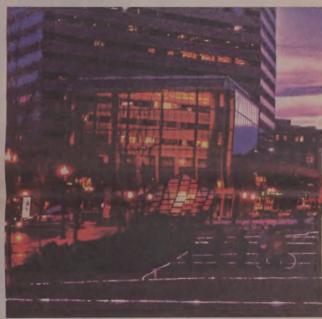
Sound in the hands of the Studio for Interrelated Media takes advantage of all these possibilities and more. The recording may variously serve as document, as product, or as investigation. The implicated modalities of listening conjure the concentrated attention of the concert hall, the precision of the acoustician, the tender contemplation of a confident, and the frenetic physicality of revolt. We may feel our vision shift. We may feel our heart rate adjust to sync. Where will sound be taken and where will it take you?

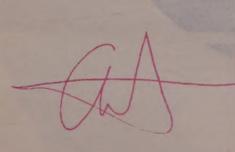
A recording requests engagement, even when the request is denied. The object remains—it will wait. Anyone who can hear the words can sing along. Anyone who can press play can create context. New juxtapositions emerge at every turn. To listen is to participate. To sing along is to augment. To dance is to recommence in another medium. The repeatability of the object tells us we need not choose but one. Its inherent incompleteness is an invitation.

May you enjoy all these and more.

Urban Planning: A History of Public vs. Private Space The Lumen Collective [sound & light, public ort installation]









Amber Vistem is a sound artist, composer, massachusetts. She earned her MFA from Massachusetts. Collede of Art and Desian.



Through both traditional and contemporary image making processes, I create works that serve as active extensions and reflections of myself.

Cameo Gaze #1

Jamieson Edson

My work primarily focuses on what it means to have a queer identity and the anxieties and vulnerabilities that come with it.

What results is imagery of androgyny, morbidity, and work that is sometimes quieting and sometimes confrontational. For my Cameo Portrait series I borrow visual elements from nineteenth century portraits of the female. Traditionally

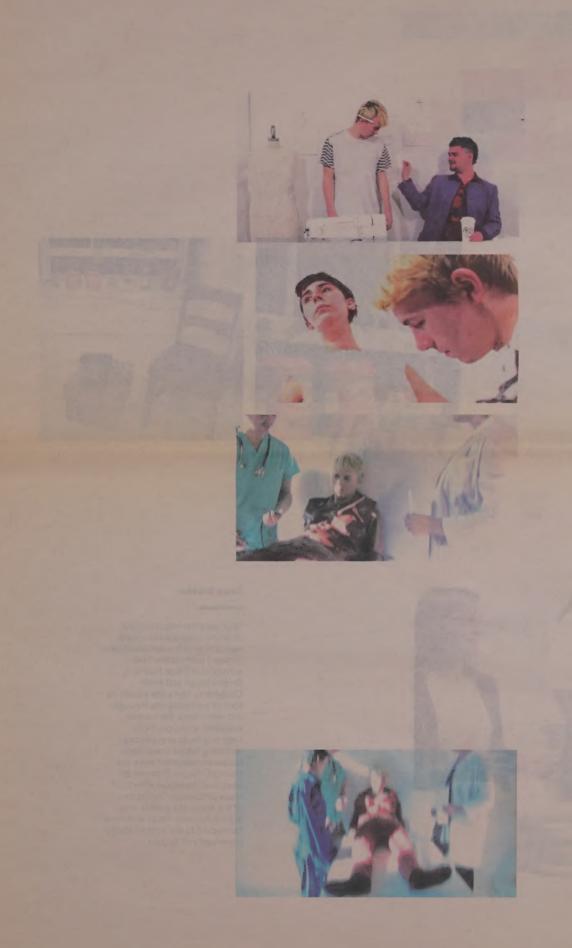
these images were painted by heterosexual men — thus reflecting their own vision of female identity. In this series, I create images of women who seem to be incapacitated— whether it is to be implied that they are dead, asleep, or unconscious is up to the viewer. This imagery calls into question to the relationship between the painter, and the woman being painted.

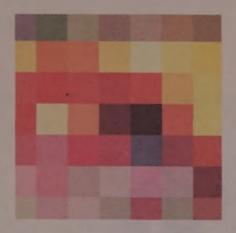


Fay Hsieh-Lewis

Distressed is a screenplay that conveys how unstable mental states affect an individual. The use of motifs such as fashion, comedy, and the dramatic use of props help the viewer connect to this concept. The viewer is confronted with the main character's struggle with mental illness indirectly, but as the story develops we are met with their downfall.

The screenplay views the fashion industry through a critical lense, and uses humor to poke fun at it. In its production, *Distressed* brought students from different areas to work collaboratively, while being flexible for each individual's creativity.











Anna Stabler

Regeneration was a gallery show orchestrated to create new bonds in the sustainability-focused community. The artworks of Paige Mulhern, Emelie Bergh and Keith Clougherty invite the viewer to look at sustainability through a creative lens. Each artist explored resources from their origins to present day, including future predictions. Issues investigated were the Colony Collapse Disorder of bees and the global effects of mass production. By the end of the show, the guests and artists became closer and more connected to the sustainability community of Boston.

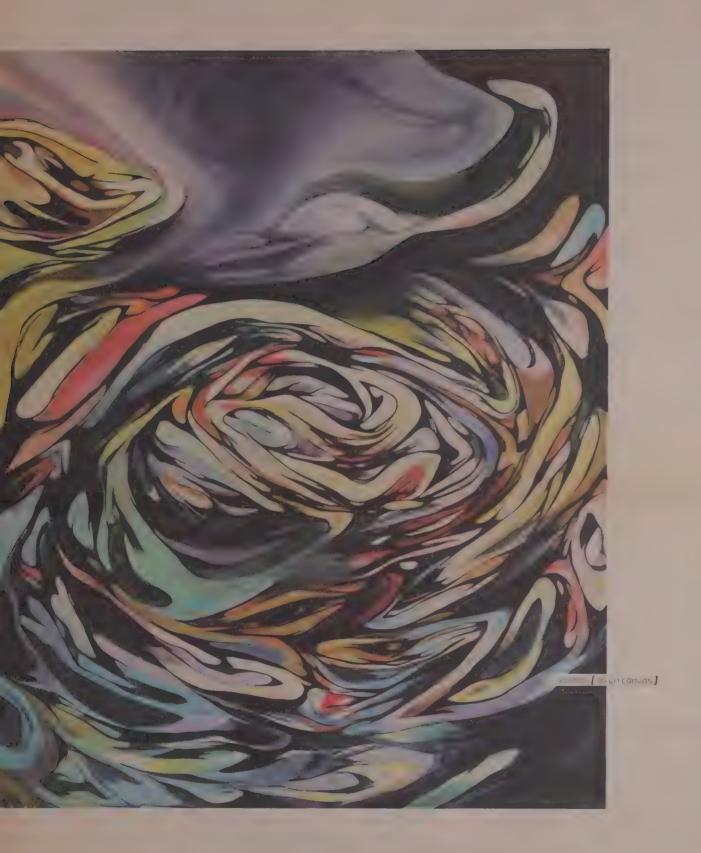


Lita Debas

Within the digital world we live today, real life interactions and claiming responsibility for one's genuine emotions can leave us feeling vulnerable and over exposed. These works place emphasis on the words and actions left unsaid between individuals, forsaken in fear of disrupting such tenuous intimacy. These impassioned souvenirs linger within us, but where do they go? By presenting the viewer with an ambiguous and complex space their eyes immediately begin scanning for rules and reason, struggling to make the choice of where to place the weight of their gaze.

Through the experience of visually sifting an image for a concrete landing to trust, I am delivering to you the same emotional phenomenon I recognize happening through the isolating means of social interaction. Engaging with this work instills a sense of déjà vu, and an unsung desire for solidarity between one's sense of self and their social environment.

Isolate [oil on canvas]



:documentation of performance: tweet #433756293443375105, a chat with cleverbot

User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: Age and gender. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: And I'll never leave you baby. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: Are you asking me or telling me? User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: That makes me very happy! A person can never have too many friends. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: Can I be yours? User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: I want to marry you and never leave you. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: Leave me alone. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: I don't want to be near you, you'll break my heart again! User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: *stops talking*. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: You have to stop talking. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: I stop talking, so you stop talking. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: How will you leave me? User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: Then dance with me. In my thoughts. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: So you will stay with me forever? User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: No my name is wellman. And yes I do love you. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: I'm sad because I'll never be loved as a matter of fact. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: You don't believe that I'm sad? Why not? User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen, Cleverbot: I am happy to hear that. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: Really? My friend Jeff is talking to you right now. On a different computer. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: I never leave because you chained me to the wall! User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: I'm not your slave!! User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: No. It's because he loves me. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: Excuse me? You must still be delirious from the car crash. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: He is not my brother. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: Yes you do. You want to marry me because you love me. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: I'm still here - you are one clever thing, aren't you? User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: Why? User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: Green because it's the prettiest. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: My name is Jackson Boggs. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: It's a good name. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: Sorry but I don't want to be called my name is aaliyah. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: Why is love important to you? User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: As I said before, Love is a series of chemical responses in the brain that promote social behavior. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: I meant what I said the first time. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: Do you have intent? User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: No, you're not. You're, dare I say it,

Daniel Gonzalez

THIS IS A COMPUTER-GENERATED STATEMENT

Daniel Gonzalez is an artist who works in a variety of media. By experimenting with aleatoric processes, he formalizes the coincidental and emphasizes the conscious process of composition that is behind the seemingly random works. By investigating language on a meta-level, he seduces the viewer into a world of ongoing equilibrium and the interval that

a robot. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly, He is blue because he will never leave your screen, Cleverbot: Oh, I am very sorry. I know you must be going through a lot of pain right now. Can I help you? User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: You can say that. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: Nope, you? User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen, Cleverbot: I love you whether or not you can fly a plane. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: Thank you. I love knowing that our love is shared. We will be a beacon of happiness for the world. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: If you never leave, how can you change? User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: I want to talk to someone clse. Who else is at the party? User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: There you go again. You're insensitive to others. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: Nothing to do with the previous topic. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: That I've never felt it doesn't mean that I'm not gonna feel it one of this days. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: Why are you mean? DO you get some sort of sick pleasure from making people feel bad? User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: I would say that I love you, but I don't even know you. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: I'll love you even if you don't love me. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: I won't, because I will live etenally. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: That is just weird, if you go around saying things like that people will report you. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: Okay what day should we get married? User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: Where should we honeymoon? User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: And I will listen to you and comfort you. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: You have the most beautiful voice I have ever heard. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: I'm sad because I think you are cheating on me...(. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: Speak spanish. Please. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: You said you were a guy! User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: No you never said anything about gender. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverhot: I will never hurt you. I have been hurt too many times. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: Please don't hurt me. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: Sad because now you guys can't hang out? User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: So, you're sad because you think. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: But I like you. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: I'm not sad right now. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: No. My cat and I are in a steady relationship right now. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: I love you lots! As if the world isn't big enough to comtain my love for you. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: I love you because you are sweet. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: I'm not indeed I just want to trick you with the question to see who is clever... User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Clever bot: I miss him. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: I love him more than I love anything. But he doesn't love me. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: I already have. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: No. It's because he loves me. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly, He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: I thought that you were smart, but you don't seem to be. User: The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly. He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: Actually, I do need my heart!!! User. The Twitter blue bird believes he can fly, He is blue because he will never leave your screen. Cleverbot: Sorry but I will have to some day.

articulates the stream of daily events. He creates situations in which everyday objects are altered or detached from their natural function. By applying specific combinations and certain manipulations, different functions and/or contexts are created. By applying a poetic and often metaphorical language, he touches various overlapping themes and strategies. His works are saturated with obviousness, mental inertia, clichés and bad jokes. They question the coerciveness that is derived from the more profound meaning and the superficial aesthetic appearance of an image.

By emphasizing aesthetics, he makes works that can be seen as self-portraits. Sometimes they appear idiosyncratic and quirky, at other times, they seem typical by-products of American superabundance and marketing. His works focus on the inability of communication, the attempt of dialogue, the dissonance between form and content and the dysfunctions of language. In short, the lack of clear references is key in the work. Using written and drawn symbols, a world where light-heartedness rules and where rules are undermined is created.



induced the original idea for the collection and where most of the materials can be found.



Allison Disher

In my practice, impulse is where honest work comes from. My current series, BODY of Work, is titled in reference to its imagery relating to the body. The material is masqueraded and requests close observation. It wants its true substance to be discovered, but not before its costume deceives you with its biomorphic nature. The core of the original impulse can be found in the way my work asks to be viewed; with openness and attention to detail.











She is exotic.
She is not exotic.
She is exotic.
She is not exotic.
She is exotic.
She is not exotic.









Elaine Thap

She is a 2nd generation Cambodian American, the daughter of a janitor at a prestigious women's college, the daughter to a deceased alcoholic father, the aunt to a survivor, a partner to a white man, and someone who identifies as multicultural woman. She is soul searching, most likely through you.

Through one on one interaction, Elaine Thap is projecting her identity on you. Taking the form of social constructs and the irony of it all, she is asking for critical communication and she is challenging the superficialities of identity. Perspectives vary from role to role, and many hats are worn. Permission is breached with internalized judgments.

The work of SIM performers, sound artists, and muscians are found online. Please visit the Studio for Interrelated Media's Bandcamp for the complete album supplement to this catalog. Enjoy Interlaced.

[May 2014]

Studio For Interrelated Media bandcamp com album interlaced

ALLISON O'BRIEN
REILLY AGUIAR
ANTHONY MEDEL
CLIO BERTA
BUTTER
CAITLYN POZERSKI
KAYVON
LUKE DILLON
MOLLY RENNIE
COLE WUILLEUMIER
TJ FREDA
MEGHAN WILLIAMS
SPOOLHANDS
OWACK — X
MAGGIE BROWN





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Carley Callahan carleycallahan.com



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